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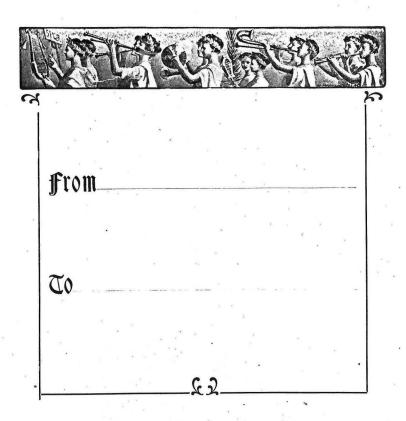
Wonderful Story

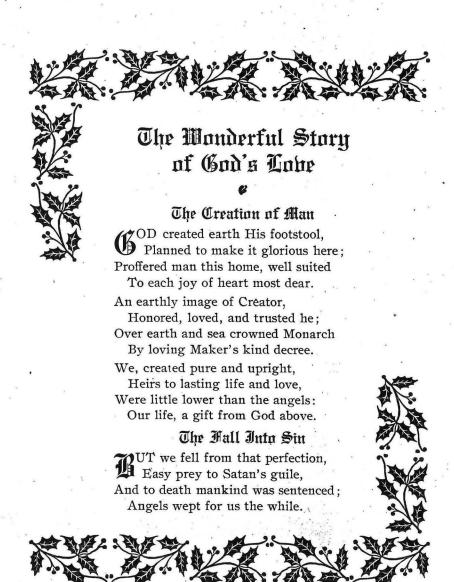
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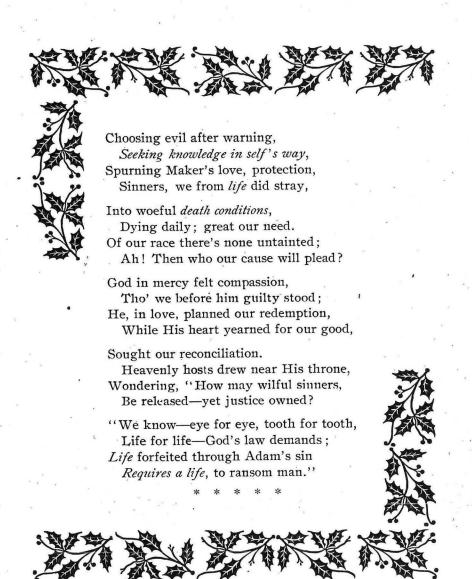
God's Love

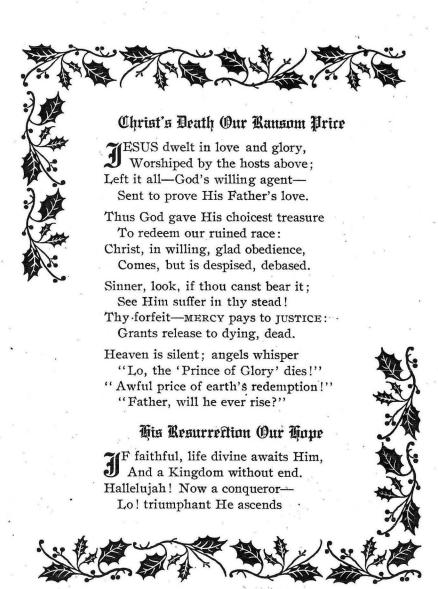
By Margaret Russell Cand

> Bible Tract Society Tabernacle Brooklyn, N. Y., N. S. A.











To courts of love, where wisdom, power, Join with *mercy*, and prevail. God, His Father, from our sentence Grants reprieve: "Christ's blood availed."

Heaven rejoices, angels hail Him: "Mighty, Mighty, thou to save; We adore Thee for Thy Triumph Over sin and death and grave!"

'Twas His loving heart obedience,
"Faithful even unto death,"
Which fulfilled His Father's purpose,
Rescued us from lasting death.

At the precious name of Jesus, Every knee in heaven and earth Soon shall bow in love and honor; Every tongue confess His worth.

God Welcomes the Contrite

SINNER, hasten to thy Savior;
A way through Jesus opens now;
Back to peace with thy Creator,
E'en to heavenly joy come thou.





Fugitives from law and justice,
Living now in want and woe;
Grasp *The Arm* sent to your rescue— *If return to life* you'd know.

Languishing through wiles of Satan?

Jesus bread of life doth give.

Famishing for life's cool waters?

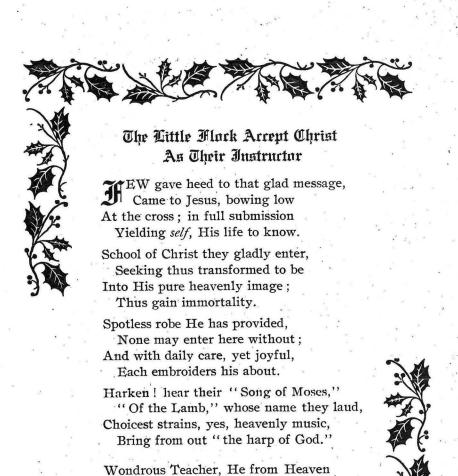
'Tis He bids thee—"Drink and live."

Think! He purchased for thee pardon While just charge against thee stood. Dying, freed from condemnation Of My law—THY SURETY STOOD.

On the cross He paid thy ransom; Now in Him your life abides; Self or friend avail you nothing, Only Christ—The Crucified.

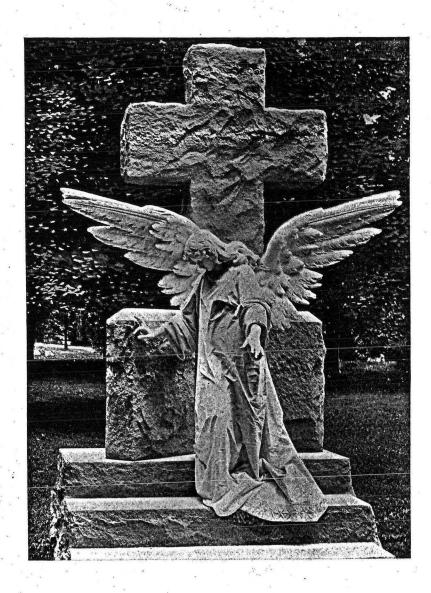
Come! I'll be to you a Father;
You shall be to me as sons;
Heirs with Christ, your Elder Brother—
In His Kingdom, when begun.

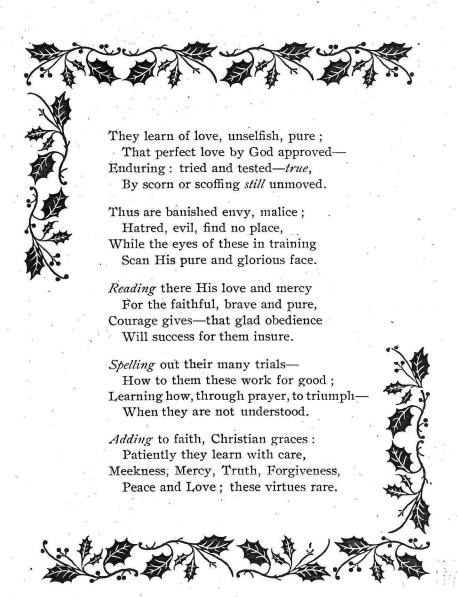


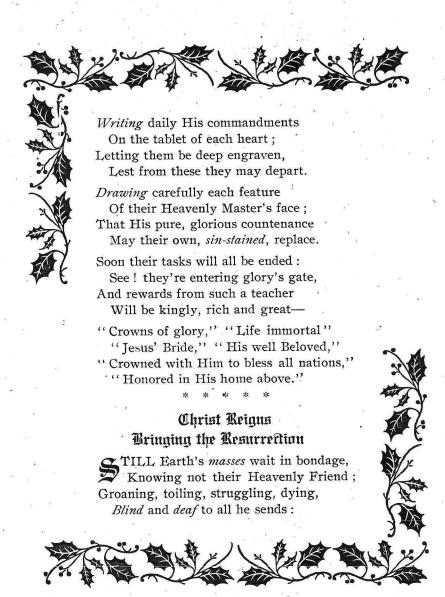


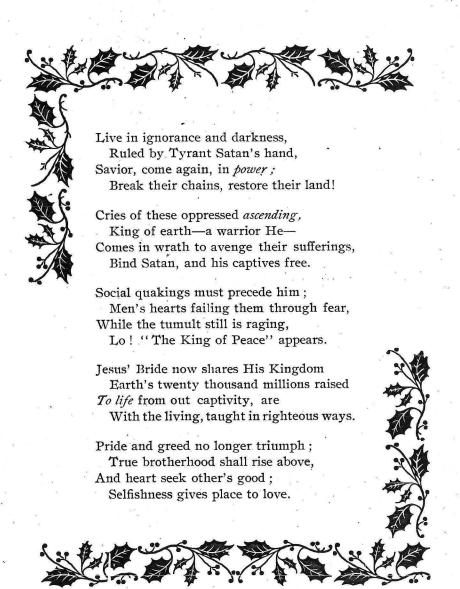
Doth their hearts with rapture thrill;

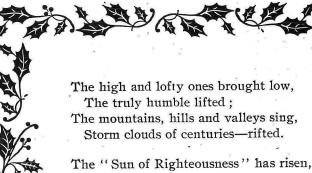
Emptied thus of self and treasure, Faith, with hope and love now fill.











The "Sun of Righteousness" has risen
His beams bring life and healing;
Though silent, *unobserved* at first,
O'er all the world they're stealing.

This Golden Age perfection brings
To Earth and Man; nor pain nor sorrow,
Nor fear, nor strife, nor death shall mar
Earth's beautiful tomorrow.

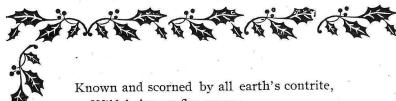
Thus to Eden-life returning,
Billions injured through "the fall"

Yet shall know their dear Redeemer,
Love and hail Him "Lord of all!"

To despisers of such mercies,
Justice meted out shall be—
"Righteous wrath and indignation,"
God-condemned, eternally.







Wilful sinners flee away; None shall longer mar God's footstool, Nor o'er righteous ones hold sway.

Sin destroyed—'tis then God's glory Fills the earth with liberty; Ransomed billions own His justice, Joyful, spend eternity.

Thus Christ's sufferings rewarded, Iov doth fill His holy breast; Yet in humility and reverence, Seeks His Father's gloriousness,

"And delivers up the Kingdom" Purchased with His life and love; Self renouncing, still most humble— Spectacle to all above.

God, whose love planned man's redemption, Thus receives that reverence due; Angels worship, while beholding Holy love, obedience true.





Their celestial "Hallelujahs" Through the heavenly portals ring; All in Heaven and Earth replying, "Glory to the King of kings."

"Thy name is revered, Thy will is done In earth now, as in Heaven; Thine the Kingdom, power and glory For ever, evermore, Amen!"

Glad tidings of great joy are these, Foretold by prophets hoary; And angels on Judea's plains Proclaimed this wondrous story.

This Love-message shows God's Wisdom, Power and Justice thus combined, Yielding character with experience— . Lasting, needful for mankind.

I Will Work a Work in Your Day Which Ve Will Not Veliene, Though it he Told You

O you doubt the story, skeptic? Take for Counselors men who die, Rather than the Great Eternal, Who, 'tis written cannot lie?











Shall the clay unto the potter,
Plastic in whose hand it lies,
Counsel how and where its uses,
Dictate color, shape or size?

Since the mighty hosts of Heaven Trust Creator's wisdom still, Testify His love through ages, Joy to do His holy will,

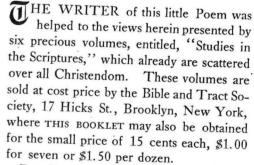
Should he ask of *thee* for wisdom,
Where and how His plans to lay?
Or of thee shall He take counsel,
This GREAT KING OF GLORY? Say!

As heavens than the earth are higher, So God's ways than ours we see; Cease, with finite mind to measure His infinite majesty.

Search the Scripture, its rare treasures
Ages hid—God now reveals;
'Tis "due time" for truth to triumph;
He this "sword" 'gainst error wields.

Abundant Scripture citations furnished, to substantiate the statements herein presented.

Will be pleased to lend to anyone, "THE BIBLE KEY."



Free literature supplied upon application.

